THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3578. *Wednesday, June 5, 1833.* *Price 1d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

LAST night, after Rodwell's amusing Farce of *The Chimney Piece,* a new Operetta, in one act, called *The Students of Jena; or, The Family Concert,* was performed for the first time with the most decided success. The plot is slight, but sufficiently amusing. Ernest, (Templeton,) gets into the house of Monsieur Roulade, (Seguin,) as a boarder, to make love to his daughter Adele, (Malibran.) The day he arrives, Roulade has a family concert, at which Adele is to give specimens of her qualifications for the stage; whilst the family are absent, a number of Ernest's fellow students arrive, and after eating the provisions prepared for the guests, hide themselves in the closets, &c. and when Ernest is on the point of being turned out of the house, they rush out, and take his part; just at this moment arrives a letter for Ernest, inclosing a bill on M. Roulade for 100 louis, which he is unable to pay, therefore gladly resigns his daughter to his creditor.—The music byChelard is varied and pleasing, and was much applauded, the overture and a very clever chorus were encored. Malibran sang and acted charmingly, but we are sorry to say that in dancing, as a French fiancée, she fell on the stage, though fortunately she did not appear hurt. Seguin acted with a good deal of humour, and the piece altogether was well done. When the overture was encored, an old man in the boxes made himself ridiculously conspicuous by his opposition. The house was crowded.

Olympic Theatre.

THE Opera of *The Marriage of Figaro* was repeated at this house yesterday evening, after the Play of *The Wife.*

Hay-market Theatre.

SHERIDAN'S charming Comedy of *The Rivals* with *Ellen Wareham,* and *The Poor Soldier,* formed the evening's entertainments at this Theatre last night.

Adelphi Theatre.

MR BERNARD'S comic Extravaganza, *The Mummy,* was produced here last night, & was received throughout with uninterrupted laughter and applause, a result which we think must be attributed to the acting of J. Reeve than to the author. It is in one act, and the story has nothing novel in it. Captain Canter (Mr Bland,) has met at a ball Fanny Mandragon, (Miss Novello,) and of course becomes desperately smitten with her charms; in order to get access to the house of her father, a great antiquarian, he assumes the character of an Indian merchant, and offers to the old gentleman a fine specimen of a mummy. Mr Mandragon delighted at the thoughts of enriching his museum with such a curiosity requests it may be sent to his house for inspection. The Captain prevails upon TobyTramp, (John Reeve) a strolling

tragedian, to represent the mummy of King Pharoah for twenty pounds, and he is accordingly carried to the antiquarian's museum.—Whilst lying there he overhears various experiments proposed to be tried on him, such as boring his head to find if his brains were extracted, and cutting open his side to seek for his heart; this was a very humorous situation, of which Reeve made the most, and elicited great laughter. Before the antiquary has quite agreed for the purchase of the Captain's mummy, arrives Mr Tramp, the father of Toby, with another mummy, and it is decided that which ever of the two is resuscitated by a compound Mandragon has concocted, and called the Elixer Vitæ, shall have the preference. On the experiment being tried Toby walks forth, his father claims him, and the Captain's imposition is discovered, but the anger of the antiquary is appeased by the promise of a real mummy, and he gives his daughter's hand to the Captain.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the Passover Rum, which is to be had genuine, only at Brett's, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Miss PHILLIPS's BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr FARREN,
Lord Tinsel, Mr BALLS, Modus, Mr STANLEY,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr COOPER,
Thomas, Mr HUGHES, Stephens, Mr C. JONES,
Master Heartwell, Mr YOUNGE,
Williams, Mr HONNER, Simpson, Mr HATTON,
Master Wilford, Mr BAKER,
Waiter, Mr S. JONES, Holdwell, Mr FENTON,
Fathom, Mr HARLEY,
Helen ..... Mrs NISBETT,
Julia, Miss PHILLIPS.

After which,

A MUSICAL MELANGE,

IN WHICH

Madame PASTA, and Madame MALIBRAN,

Will sing their celebrated Duet from

SEMIRAMIDE.

Mad. PASTA will sing the Cavatina, 'Ah che forse.'
Mad. MALIBRAN, 'The Deep, Deep Sea.'
(Accompanied by herself on the Piano-Forte.)

To conclude with, the Opera of

JOHN OF PARIS.

John of Paris, Mr COOPER,
Phillip, MrBEDFORD, Gregory, MrYARNOLD,
Pedrigo Potts, Mr HARLEY,
Grand Chamberlain ..... Mr AYLIFFE,
Theodore, Mr TEMPLETON,
Olivia, disguised as thePage Vincent, Mad. VESTRIS,
In which Character she will introduce songs.
Princess of Navarre, Mrs CROUCH,
Rosa..... Mrs CHESTER.

In Act II.—A Grand Pas de Trois,

By Mr GILBERT, Madlle. AUGUSTA, & Miss BALLIN,

To-morrow, The Students of Jena, and Perfection.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

HER MAJESTY

Having been most graciously pleased to permit the German Operas to be announced under Her Royal Patronage,

This Evening, (4th Time on the English Stage) Mozart's Grand Opera of

The Magic Flute.

With New & Extensive Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, & Decorations.

The Music entirely by Mozart.

Serastro, (an Orator) Herr DOBLER,
Prince Tamino, Herr HAITZINGER,
Atas, (Chief Usher of the Temple) Herr SCHAFER,
Ist Priest, Herr Cronau,
2nd Priest, Herr Hofmann, 3rd Priest, Herr Kern,
Papageno, (a Bird Catcher) Herr UETZ,
Monastatos, (a Moor) Herr MEISSINGER,
Ashiflammante (Queen of Night) Mad. STOLL BOHM,
Pamina, (her Daughter) Mad. S. DEVRIENT,
Phrea, Cyana, Myrrha, } *Attendants on the Queen of Night* { Mad. Michalesi, Mad. Heisse, Mad. Seile,
Three Genii, Dem. Moor, Dem. Moor, & Dem. Keith,
Old Woman, (afterwards Papagena) Mad. Meissinger.

After which, the comic Piece of

A Day after the Wedding.

Colonel Freelove, Mr BALLS,
Lord Rivers.....Mr YOUNGE, James.....Mr HUGHES,
John, Mr HONNER,
Lady Elizabeth Freelove, Mrs NISBETT, Mrs Davis, Mrs C. JONES,

To conclude with, the Farce of

The Weathercock.

Tristram Fickle, Mr BALLS,
Old Fickle, Mr BARTLEY, Briefwit, Mr TAYLEURE,
Sneer, Mr HUGHES. Gardener, Mr FENTON,
Thomas, Mr HONNER, Hairdresser, Mr ROSS,
Variella, Miss WARWICK, Ready, Mrs EAST,

To-morrow, No Performance.

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